"These books had never been purged," she said, "I removed 5,000 names (from the voter list) the first year I came." Mrs. Crews explained that names of persons who have not voted for four consecutive years are removed from the voter list every two years.

When she started her job, the election commission was also begun. It's first chairman was Ernest Greer. Since then, she's served three other chairmen.

Mrs. Crews, a staunch Democrat, twinkled and commented, "They've all been good chairmen, even the Republicans."

After going through the voter list in 1959, there were about 8,000 eligible voters in the county, she said, compared to the present list of about 14,000.

When she started her job, voters went to 28 polling places throughout the county, compared with the current 15.

And since she's been on the job, the system of paper ballots has been abolished in favor of voting machines. Indicating understatement, Mrs. Crews described the change, the most dramatic since she's been on the job, as "nice."

"It was a smooth transition, except for two incidents," she said, as she recalled separate humorous incidents in which two voters crawled under the curtain instead of opening it by lever for fear of cancelling their votes.

Other election law changes to come about while Mrs. Crews has been on the job include postcard voter registration and financial disclosure regulations, both of which she described as both necessary and "headaches."

"They were the biggest headaches," she said, "I was hoping they'd (the legislature) get rid of them this year but they didn't."

Part of her job includes being wary of pending election law changes and knowing when they actually come about. "It happens every two years," she said. "Every time the legislature meets. Well, it sorta keeps you on your toes."

The aspect of the job she enjoyed most, she said, is the contact she's had with the public.

And there's been nothing—well, almost nothing—she's disliked about it, aside from struggling to make it to the office in the bitter winter weather for this year's January city elections.

"I've liked every minute of it," she declared, "I've worked for four presidential elections and had nice people to work with every time."

Her retirement plans include working in her garden, and she jokingly added, "annoying people." Which people? "Why, all my friends, of course!" she replied.

OBERLIN HIGH SCHOOL CHOIR

HON. DONALD J. PEASE

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, April 28, 1977

Mr. PEASE. Mr. Speaker, tomorrow morning at 11, more than 50 high school students from Oberlin, Ohio, my hometown, will sing on the center steps of the east front of the Capitol.

I wish to commend this concert to the attention of my colleagues. Over the years, I have had the pleasure of hearing the Oberlin High School Choir many times, and while the faces change, the excellence of the group remains constant.

I am sure that this enthusiastic and talented group of young people, under the capable [illegible] of Mrs. Jessie

CAN WE RELY ON THE CIA?

HON. MICHAEL HARRINGTON

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, April 28, 1977

Mr. HARRINGTON. Mr. Speaker, it is probably difficult to determine when a candidate for a high government post is either well qualified because of his long experience in the field, or when he has reached that point when he is so set in his ways and views as to be stale. Few among us will find that someday they do not cross that line.

Certainly there is no agency in the Federal Government where fresh views, outlooks, attitudes, and opinions are so desperately needed as the Central Intelligence Agency. In the ideal, we would hope that the new director and his top deputies would bring a heightened sensitivity of what it means to run an intelligence operation within the parameters of a liberal democracy in the 20th century—what that means in terms of tactics, in terms of dealing openly with the Congress and the American people, in terms of moral behavior in the realm of public policy. At the least, however, we would expect that the new hierarchy at the CIA would bring an open mind about the world political situation, and some degree of creativity in formulating fresh options for the future.

I have held some personal reservations about the appointment of Admiral Turner as CIA director, until now privately held because I was willing to defer to the judgment of the new President. Yesterday, Admiral Turner testified at a hearing of the Senate Intelligence Committee on making public the total budget for U.S. intelligence operations, and stated that the administration favored making such a figure public. And I was most disappointed with the manner in which it was presented: Admiral Turner saying that the new position reflected the direct order of the President, and not his own conviction.

Added to that disappointment is the concern over Admiral Turner's top appointments, specifically in the area of national security estimates. The case of Robert Bowie—more aptly, the case against him—is set out in some detail in the recent issue of the New Republic, in an article by Roger Morris. Mr. Morris reports that, even among the old guard of the foreign policy establishment, Mr. Bowie is a "vintage antique"; a stale mind among minds which have been long made up; a cold weather chosen to lead the Nation's intelligence establishment out of the cold war mentality.

I recommend this article to the attention of all Members concerned about the CIA, and particularly those who shared my own concern last year: that the CIA may not just be underhanded, but also may be working from a narrow set of assumptions and values which prevents them from being objective, candid, and thorough in the analyses served up to policymakers. This very broad concern raises the fundamental question: can we

Are Forever," in the RECORD for the benefit of my colleagues:

DEPUTIES ARE FOREVER

(By Roger Morris)

Even among the cold war and Vietnam relics who adorn the national security officialdom of the new administration, he is clearly the vintage antique. In his well preserved record hover ghosts we have forgotten without even trying. Not Dean Rusk or Walt Rostow, but even more venerable spirits of empire: John Foster Dulles and John J. McCloy and the phantom MLF flotilla with its multinational NATO crew and a nuclear warhead for every member nation.

Across nearly 30 years in the pattern of a classic in-and-outer of the foreign policy establishment, Robert Bowie is in Washington again. This time he will be CIA Deputy Director for National Intelligence, principally in charge of the "national intelligence estimate," a bureaucratic weapon that can be used so effectively against makers of policy on subjects as various as arms control, defense budgets and covert intervention. Once more, by clubby connection, perhaps, in part by default, in any case by a stunning lack of originality and insight, the Carter regime has chosen what the Washington Post's William Greider has aptly called "the painful past."

His countenance has changed remarkably little through the lengthening files of official photographs. The shock of wavy hair has gone a distinguished white but it is still atop the same doughy, slightly florid face. In 1968, when Bowie was counselor of the State Department, an admiring reporter described him in his seventh floor Foggy Bottom office as "gazing on the world out of wise pixie eyes." And his world at least has usually been congenial and uncomplicated, though seldom a matter of pixies or wisdom.

Carrying a patrician Maryland name, he went through Princeton while the rest of the country was in the depths of the Depression, and graduated from Harvard Law in 1934. There followed eight years in his own Baltimore law firm, brief tenure as an Assistant Attorney General of Maryland, and then wartime service in the Army, including staff work with the occupation government in Germany. When Bowie left the Army in 1946, he was a lieutenant colonel with a legion of merit and, more important, profitable contacts among the establishment civilians and gentlemen officers who would graduate from the occupation to inherit most of America's postwar foreign policy.

He began teaching at Harvard Law School in 1946, and in 1950 was back in Germany, as general counsel to the U.S. High Commissioner in Bonn. Three years later he was appointed by John Foster Dulles as the State Department's director of policy planning in the first Eisenhower administration. Then 44, Bowie suffered from foreign policy credentials that were scanty at best, but enjoyed patronage of senior figures like McCloy and others that was impeccable. So from 1953 to 1957, by several accounts, he became one of Dulles's closest and most trusted aides. He is credited by some with earnest efforts to educate the "old man" on strategic policy. This education proceeded at an unavoidably glacial pace but ultimately resulted in the State Department's first lurching efforts toward the coherent arms control position it took at the London disarmament conference of 1957. For the most part, however, Bowie presided over drift and sterility, and indulged the parochial zealotry and impulsiveness of Dulles, just like the rest of Dulles's senior assistants.

The CIA handout announcing Bowie's appointment as deputy last month described him as an "eminent scholar." It was not a choice of words that will redeem the agency's soiled credibility. When Bowie returned from Harvard in 1957, and was